

WALL ST. 9 TO 5 ON CARPENTIER NOT RICH LINE, SAY EXPERTS

DEMPSEY SHOULD BE ODDS ON FAVORITE AT RING SIDE SAY PUGILISTIC RAIL BIRDS

Men Who Know All Angles of Ring Sport Think Those Who Take 9 to 5 on Frenchman Now Are Getting Worst of Betting—Flynn Would Lay \$1,000 Against \$500 Champion Wins by Knockout—Norfolk Refuses to Become Dempsey's Sparring Partner.

By Vincent Treanor.

WALL STREET is quoting 9 to 5 on the Dempsey-Carpentier bout with Dempsey the favorite, but students of the boxing game aren't going to be guided by what the stock market says on the subject. Nine to five is all right, if, in the language of the wisecracks, there are enough innocents abroad among the Frenchman's adherents to take such a price. But go out and try to find them any place but in France and perhaps Canada. It can hardly be done. Right now 1 to 2 is considered generous odds if you happen among a lot of boxing regulars and some of them say that ringside will see these 9 to 1 to 3.

They argue that Dempsey will have to be a big disappointment in his training to make the final betting any more liberal. Of course, there will be wagers made on the big battle at all kinds of odds. So-called "friendly bets" will be recorded at even money between now and July 2, the date of the mill, but where the wagering is done on a business basis, the champion is likely to be the odd-on choice.

As an indication of the feeling among those who follow the boxing game professionally we need go no further than print the views of Leo P. Flynn, manager of a big string of boxers and matchmaker at Madison Square Garden. It is directly due to Flynn's knowledge of boxers and their ability, no matter from where they hail, that the bouts at the Garden have been so uniformly interesting and well contested.

"Do you think Carpentier any better man than Bill Brennan?" Flynn asked.

"Do you think he is any gamer than Brennan?" he continued.

"Do you believe he can stand up under as hard blows and still be able to fight back?"

"No, yes," Flynn answered his own questions because we didn't wish to interrupt his line of deduction.

"Well, if you think the Frenchman is an all-round better man than Brennan, I'd just wager \$1,000 against \$500 that Dempsey will knock out Carpentier in half the time it took him to put Brennan away."

Flynn stopped and waited for some one to disagree with him. He was surrounded at the time by men of his own kind, those who know what boxing is to the exclusion of anything else. There was no one willing to argue the point with him, for the reason that they all agreed with him.

There were the real pulse of the people regarding Dempsey and Carpentier. Flynn and the rest of them don't know or care what Wall Street is doing in the matter. They know conditions as they prevail in the boxing market, and they know what the odds should be, no matter who is boxing. They are generally right, too.

If there are any Carpentier backers who are willing to take 9 to 5 for their money at this stage, we venture to say that Flynn, or others like him, will gladly "lay" them all they can take, and at that feel that they are doing business with those who are allowing their judgment to run away with their business sense.

If it wasn't for Dempsey's showing against Brennan there might not have been any Carpentier match, say these pugilistic railbirds; but in a second breath they report that this shouldn't enter into calculations at all.

"What," they ask, "would Carpentier have been able to do with Brennan under similar conditions?" There are no means of knowing, except if one allows the opinion of those who have seen Carpentier in some of his best bouts abroad to convince them. These same believers in Dempsey's ability to win insist that Brennan, Jack, was meeting a weight, tough well-conditioned heavy-weight who would have given the Frenchman the battle of his life that same night.

Of course, these are only opinions of men who think they know what's what in pugilistic circles. They may be wrong. Often they are; but yet if they don't know, on what line can the general public depend?

Those who would like to see Carpentier win, and possibly they are, are the majority among those interesting themselves in the big match, must not overlook the fact that to do so the Frenchman must score a knockout. He may win a "merit victory" by having the better of Dempsey if the bout lasts the limit (twelve rounds), but he won't take the title back to France. No decision can be rendered by the referee at the end of the bout, according to Jersey's boxing law, and if the combatants have been able to do with Brennan under similar conditions?

Goldstein Beats Thompson. Abe Goldstein beat the judges' decision over George Thompson in the feature bout of twelve rounds at the Brooklyn Arena last night. Thompson kept up an incessant attack on Goldstein's stomach and the latter weakened considerably in the closing rounds. In an interesting semi-final of ten rounds Sailor Hammer, the Brooklyn heavyweight, was outpointed by Jimmie Tomlinson. The latter sent over a hard right hand punch to the Sailor's Adam's apple in the twelfth round, which interfered with Hammer's breathing. The loser, nevertheless, suffering under this handicap, put up a game battle.

BASEBALL TO-DAY, POLO GROUNDS, 7 P. M. Giants vs. Boston—Advt.

THEY'RE AFTER BRITISH GOLF TITLE

(Copyright by Robert Edgren.)



Two Women Win Evening World Headpin Fobs

Last night was the biggest night of The Evening World Headpin Tournament to date. Twenty-five teams tried their best to dislodge the crack Nine-Six team's high total of 517, but when it was all over the Nine-Six of College Point were still in the van. Out of the twenty-five teams that competed seven were composed of members of the fair sex, and by special arrangement of the Tournament Committee it was agreed that 90 would be the minimum score for the ladies to qualify for a medal.

Mrs. William Heins of the Hudson Ladies and Mrs. E. Wendt of the same team were the only fair ones that rolled scores of 90 or more, for which they are to receive one of The Evening World medals. Mrs. Heins tallied 97 and Mrs. Wendt 90. Other bowlers that qualified for fobs were: Frank Mohrner, Excelsior, 108; L. L. Bull, Clifton A. C., 111; W. H. Murphy, Noyes and Jackson, 101.

No games are scheduled to be rolled this evening, but on Monday the play will be resumed, with a score or more of teams competing.

The Week's Siftings

By Thornton Fisher.

"Not a chance in the world." The wise guys said Of the little bim With the yellow head. They put him on In the first prelim, And even the hard-boiled Pitted him. "Curtains for him In the first," they said Of the little bim With the yellow head. His face was covered With welts and gore, But the little bim Came back for more.

Tex Rickard announces that the big quartet will start at 3 P. M. Which means that we'll all be home about 4.

It won't make much difference to the principals afterwards; One of them will not be going anywhere that evening anyway.

July 2nd TIME ABOUT 4 P. M. SAY "AH"

No wonder there's a house shortage on Long Island. There's no place to put 'em. It is scarcely possible to ride a few hundred yards on the island without passing a golf course or one in the process of construction. Unless a man knows his course soon, he'll start off some morning to play, for instance, the Belvedere links, get out to about the sixth hole and find himself finishing up on the Oakland course. Or fourtimes from adjoining clubs will inadvertently meet on the third tee and it will require all the diplomacy of the State Dept. to pry 'em apart.

Seven members of the Uncle Sam Fishing Club of Canarsie made the weekly flounder trip from Precept Wednesday on the motor boat Little W., and caught 300 fish. The party included H. Reimann, L. Haebler, L. P. Schall, H. Wichmann, two Millers and W. Tinsley.

It is said some of these anglers furnish two to three hundred pounds of fish daily to dealers. Of course their right to join the market fishermen cannot be questioned, but is it sport? The market fisherman is an entirely reputable citizen. He fishes for a living and is justifiable in doing so. He contributes to the welfare of the people. But it looks like a small matter for a man of independent means to enter into competition with him. I once knew a fish dealer who kept a rat boat on Barnegat Bay, and employed a man to sail it. He fished every day during the season and took a large number of fish, but all he did not need for his own table he gave to the boatman to sell for his own benefit.

One of the most notable effects of this commercializing sport is to drive real sportsmen out of the game. My informant says he and other anglers of his neighborhood have entirely given up fishing in that locality. The channels are preempted by the men referred to, and anglers less well provided with equipment and bait, must peep aside and get nothing, while they watch their more fortunate competitors pull in fish after fish. That is undoubtedly discouraging, and has no doubt contributed to the fact that he has abandoned fishing altogether. Yesterday I spoke of the Dowagiac minnow and its efficacy in Florida fishing. My friend might try that this summer and thus circumvent the commercialized sportsmen neighbor. It seems to me their elaborate chumming would give him the chance of his life.

Can you imagine what would have happened had William Shakespeare been a member of the Stratford-on-Avon Country Club? A flock of literature would have gone to seed.

Will would have not down to his typewriter and knocked off golf yarns instead. Hamlet's soliloquy might have sizzled down the centuries like this:

To play, or not play, that is the Question: Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer The slings and arrows of outrageous Golf Or to take a Mid-Iron against a Sea of troubles, And by keeping the head down and then; to slice, to hook No more; and by a Birdie, to say we end The Heart-ache and the thousand Natural shocks That Flesh is heir to! To grant and swear over an awful "He," But that dread of something after that, The undiscovered Hole on yonder green puzzles the will And makes us play the clubs we own, Than fly to others that we know not of.

Thus hazards do make cowards of us all

Relieving himself of these remarks he'd have grabbed the old bag and beat it to "Golfers' Room."

U. S. Golf Army Invades English Links for Try at Amateur and 'Pro' Titles

Two Record Teams Go Abroad and With Evans, Ouimet, Jones on Front Line of Attack Chance to Win at Least One Championship Is Remarkably Good.

By Robert Edgren.

THE United States is going to have a strong army of golfers, both amateur and professional, in the British championships this year. Formerly a few individuals went over and they were lost in the mass of competition. This time Chick Evans, Bobby Jones, Francis Ouimet, W. C. Fownes Jr., Paul Hunter, J. Wood Platt, Parker Whittemore, Fred Wright and a few more will try to make it interesting for the English champions.

Walter J. Travis, former American champion and only American who ever went to England and won the British amateur, has slipped a little back from the championship class, but his performances are still remembered in England. When Travis won at Sandwich in 1904 he used a Schenectady putter, and the Englishmen, unable to understand how an American golfer could possibly compete with the British sharps in the ancient Scottish game, pounced on the putter as an alibi and forever barred it.

We have sent over a lot of individual players since Travis's time, but never such a strong and well-balanced team. Ouimet went over once, and Evans once, and both failed to pass the second round. Last year, when England had lost many of her best golfers through the war, and Americans were too busy to think much about golf, only five Americans went over. Bob Gardner reached the final match, and carried the English champion, Cyril Tolley, along to the thirty-seventh hole before being put out. This encouraged the United States Golf Association to send over a well organized team this year.

Chick Evans, national champion, is one of the stars of the team. Evans has been a contender among the champions for ten years. When a small boy he lived across the road from the Edgewater Golf Club, near Chicago. He began playing with an iron.

SOME PLACING! For a long time he practiced approaches by having a caddy, wearing a baseball catcher's glove, stationed on the green. Evans became so skillful that he could drop every pitched shot into the caddy's glove without making him step after the ball. He started short pitches and gradually increased the distance. To-day Evans is recognized as the best player of iron shots in America.

When Evans began playing in the championship and going after championships, luck passed him by for a long time. Under the strain his game went off. For a long time Chick Evans was a nervous putter, seeming unable to put with the confidence shown in other departments of his game. Last year he played a lot of golf with "Snake" Ames, the famous old-time Princeton football player, who is an expert golfer. Ames made a peculiar putter, shaped like a stirrup, for Evans, and Chick used it with remarkable results. This putter will be barred in England, where innovations are not wanted.

After seeing Evans and Jones play last year Harry Vardon, the great English player, said that if he was a betting man he'd risk a good bet on the Americans to carry off the

TOUCH ME NOT IN FORM FOR FIRST START THIS YEAR

Runs Fast Race Over Heavy Track and Qualifies for the Rich Preakness.

RACING SELECTIONS.

HAVRE DE GRACE. First Race—Lancelot, Anna Gallop, Spugs. Second Race—Brookfield, Burgoynne, Shalton. Third Race—Ross Entry, Jeffords Entry, Billy McLaughlin. Fourth Race—Paul Jones, Ross Entry, St. Allan. Fifth Race—Kirklevington, Two Fair, Master Jack. Sixth Race—Beaverkill, Comme C. Chasour. Seventh Race—Bar One, Benevolent, Mather.

HAVRE DE GRACE, Md., April 30.—Touch Me Not qualified for the Preakness, for which he is being pointed, by winning the Albemarle Purse, worth \$1,425, at the Havre De Grace track, yesterday. It was the first start of the season for the handsome son of Celt-Dainty Dame and he made a good impression by winning easily in the fast time of 1:44.4-5 for the mile and seventy yards. He raced the last mile in 1:32.5, a splendid performance because the track was at least a second slow, if not more, to the mile.

Rain fell heavily while the horses were going to the post for the steeplechase, the second race on the programme, and by the time the fifth race was called, the rain had soaked into the track. It was in that kind of mud that Touch Me Not ran. He carried also 100 pounds, but nevertheless was conceding weight by the scale to his opponents—Some Baby, Wood, Violet, Sagamore and Smart Money.

He was slow to break at the start but by the time the first turn was reached he had caught his field, but in attempting to crowd through the opening next the rail was cut off. Collietti was compelled to take up sharply and this cost Touch Me Not several lengths. He then raced around the field in the run up the back stretch and thereafter was never in danger.

C. S. Cutting in Semi-Finals of British Tourney

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LONDON, April 30.—C. S. Cutting of New York advanced to the semi-final round in the court tennis championship tournament of Great Britain yesterday by defeating C. E. Tatham, the English veteran, by a score of 6-1, 6-1, 6-2, in the third round at the Queens Club.

In the semi-final round to-day Cutting will face Max Hulse who will take the court against Haig.

According to a message received by the United States Lawn Tennis Association, the first round Davis Cup matches between Belgium and Czechoslovakia will be decided on courts at Prague.

LONDON, April 30.—England and Spain will meet in the first tie of the Davis Cup at Wimbledon, on June 23, 24, and 25. This is the only match in the Davis Cup that will be staged in England.

MELBOURNE, Australia, April 30.—Norman B. Rockwell, the Australian Davis Cup team, has selected O. Anderson, J. R. Hawkes and R. Heath to represent Australia in the coming Davis Cup matches.

Columbia Ready For Yale Race

DERBY, Conn., April 30.—Conditions were far from ideal for the Yale-Columbia boat race here this afternoon. The final practice spins of both eightes were highly satisfactory.

Columbia's variety eight yesterday rowed twice on the Housatonic. In the morning drill the two eights went over the course, using a 26 stroke. Coach Jim Rice called it a mere paddle. During the last quarter mile the Columbia drove the stroke up to 34. This was a keen surprise to the Yale boathouse contingent, for they had figured that the lank Columbia would row a low, long stroke.

The two Yale eights were sent out by Coach Guy Nickerson in the evening, paddling upstream three-quarters of a mile and rowing back together. For the last quarter mile they lifted the stroke to 34, the first eight to respond to the yell in the run up the time was unofficially caught by several spectators at 1 minute and 13 seconds.

Tom Gibbons Scores Another K. G. TERRY HAUTE, Ind., April 30.—After the Yale boat race from an apparent knockout in the second round, Hugh Walker of Kansas City failed to win his scheduled ten-round bout here last night with Tommy Gibbons of St. Paul. The referee awarded the match to Gibbons.

Levinson Is Easy Winner. SYRACUSE, N. Y., April 30.—Baldy Levinson, high heavyweight champion, defeated "Wild Bill" Reed here last night in every round of his twelve-round bout. Reed's eyes and lips were out badly in the second round.

THUM BOWARD & BILLARD ACADEMY, 301 South 1st St., St. Paul, Minn.